

Enoch Pence

His Book.

1805.

Lesson 1st. ⑨

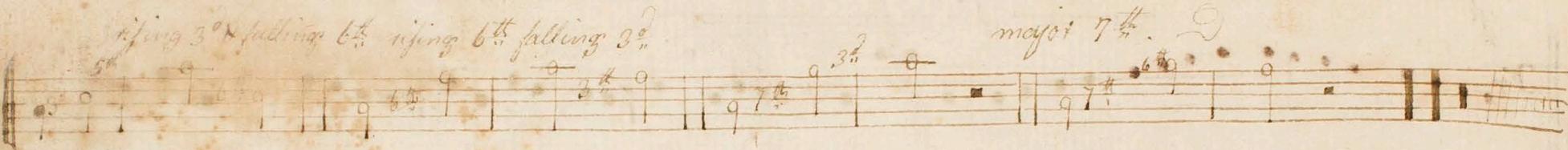


intervals ascending by Steps & descending by Sharps



rising 3^d falling 6^d rising 6^d falling 3^d

major 7th. ♪



Few Happy Matches.



Say mighty Love & teach my song to whom my sweetest joys long & who the happy pair Find blessing twisled with thine



Bands to soften all their care, whose yearning heart & yearning hand find blessing twisted with thine Bands to soften all to soften all their care.



Bolsorier L.M. ♩

Mighty Ruler of the Skies through the wide earth thy name is spread; O'er all the heavens thy hands have made.

Newmarkett S. M.

Who has believ'd thy word? O thy salvation known? Reveal thine arm almighty Lord & glorify thy son. Reveal thine arm almighty Lord & glorify thy son.

Hampton. Ⓜ.

live glorious Lord & reign on high Let every nation sing & angell sound
angell sound
And angell sound with enterl Joy

with enlyp joy their saviour and their King : their saviour and their King.

Hardwick. ♩

Exalt the Lord our God and worship at his feet nature is all holiness his nature is all holiness and mercy is his Scott.

Deanfield. L. M.

Now is the hour of darkness past, Christ has assum'd his reigning power.
 Behold the great accuser cast down from the skies to rise no more.

Behold the great accuser cast down from the skies to rise no more.

Behold the great accuser cast down from the skies to rise no more.

Behold the great accuser cast down from the skies to rise no more.

rise no more
 Behold the great accuser cast down from the skies, Down from the skies to rise no more.

cast down from the skies to rise no more down from the skies to rise no more down from the skies to rise no more.

more.

Behold the great accuser cast down from the skies to rise no more.

Psalm 119 th C. M. L.

my soul oppressed with sorrow's weight, Had sunk a - - - - -

Had not thy word been my delight; when earthly joys were fled
my soul oppressed with sorrow's weight, Had sunk among the dead Had

my soul oppressed with sorrow's weight, Had sunk among the dead Had sunk a - - - - -

My soul oppressed with sorrow's weight, Had sunk among the dead, Had sunk among the dead. -

among the dead, had sunk among the dead, my soul oppressed with sorrow's weight, had sunk among the dead.

sunk among the dead my soul oppressed with sorrow's weight, had sunk among the dead.

more the dead my soul oppressed with sorrow's weight had sunk among the dead had sunk among the dead.

My soul oppressed with sorrow's weight, had sunk among the dead, had sunk among the dead.

Mear. C. M.

A handwritten musical score for four voices. The music is written in common time (indicated by a 'C') on four staves. The voices are labeled with Roman numerals I, II, III, and IV above each staff. The notation uses a mix of note heads (circles) and stems (vertical lines). Measures 1 through 10 are shown, followed by a repeat sign and measures 11 through 18. The lyrics begin in measure 11:

O 'twas a joyful sound to hear our tribes devoutly say, Up, Israel to the temple haste, and keep your festal Day.

Convalescence, or the return of Health, hymn 55 1st Book by C. D. R.

The we are raf'd from Dap Distret our God desire a song we take the pattern of our praise from Hozchiah Songue.

Soprano: (Staff 1)

Alto: (Staff 2)

Tenor: (Staff 3)

Bass: (Staff 4)

are open wide if he that holds the key of Death command them fast again.

Pia

Trem's

Slow & Loud

Hatfield. C. M.

Lord in the morning thou shall hear, my voice ascending high, To thi will I sink my fra
To the left up mine eye,

:S:

:S:

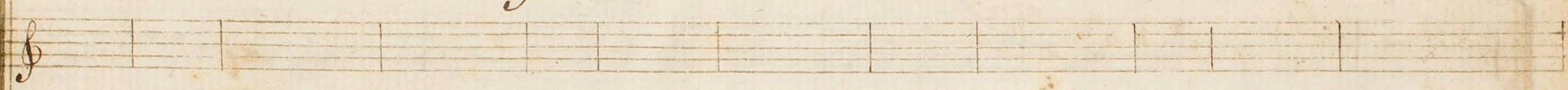
:S:

:S:

Up to the hill where Christ is gone, To place for all his Saints, Presenting at his father throns our song & our complaints.

Horling.

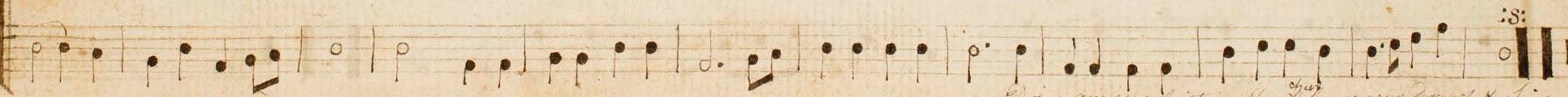
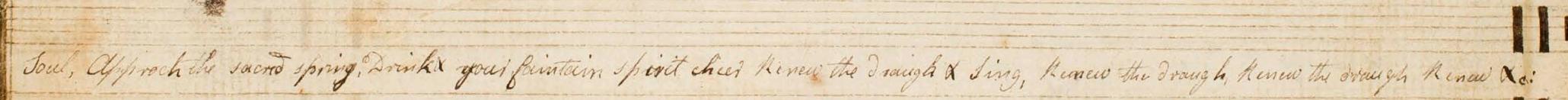
529



How free the fountain flows Open left Lips & Jay! That spring with no confinement flows Whose waters never cloy, So, every ... thrifly.



Soul, Approach the sacred spring, Drink your fountain spirit cheer Renew the draught & Sing, Renew the draught Renew the draught Renew &c.



Drink your fountain spirit Renew the draught & Sing

Nantwich. L. M.

O God how endles is thy Love Thy gifts are every evening new, And morning mercys from above, Gently

Distill like earthly dew, — Gently distill like earthly dew. —

Omega. C. M.



My saviour my Almighty friend, when I begin thy praise, where will the gloving number end, The number of thy grace.



Awake, awake, my -



awake, awake my tunful powers with this delightfull song - - -



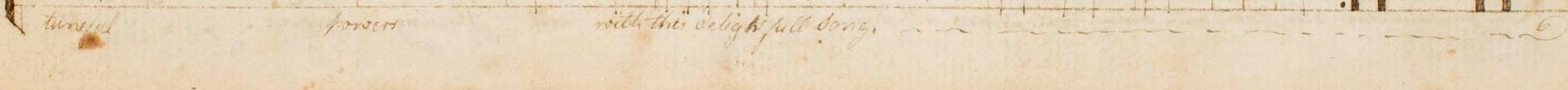
wake, awake my tunful powers, this delightful song

And entertain the darkest hours, not think the season long. ~ ~ ~

tunful

powers

with the delightfull song. ~ ~ ~



New Jerusalem. C. M.

Ari.

The new jeru - salem comes down; it = don'd with
From the third heaven where god reigne, that holy happy place. The new jeru-salem comes down A = don'd with shining Grace.
The new Jerusalem comes down it = done with shining Grace The

shining Grace, The new jeru - salem came down don'd with shining Grace A = don'd with shining Grace. ~ ~ ~ ^
The new jeru - salem comes down, A = don'd with shining Grace A = don'd with shining Grace ~ ~ ^
new jeru-salem comes down, don'd with shining Grace A = don'd with shining Grace. ~ ~ ^

Sunday C. M.

Come let us joine our chearefull song with angell round the throne, Ten Thousande are this Songue but all this Joye arte one. I



534





Bridgewater.

Great god attend while Son sings the joys that frame thy present springs To spend one day To

To spend one day with the sun Earth To spend one day

A handwritten musical score on three staves. The top staff is for a soprano or alto voice, the middle staff for another voice, and the bottom staff for basso continuo. The music consists of measures with various note heads and rests, separated by vertical bar lines. The lyrics are written below the notes. The score includes several decorative flourishes, including stylized leaves and a small bird-like creature.

with the on with Exceed a Thousand Days of Mirth

Spent on Day

with the on Earth with the on Earth Exceed a thousand Days of Mirth

Exceed a thousand Day Mirth

Christmas Hymn. S.M.

Loud

Glad tidings of, glad tidings of a new = born
Hark! hark what news the angels bring,
Glad tidings of a
Glad tidings of, glad tidings of a new = born
Glad tidings of a new - born.

Increase.

new-born King Born of a maid, a Virgin pure,
born without sin from guilt secure,
Born without sin from guilt, from guilt secure,
Born without sin from guilt se= cure from guilt secure.

Sutton. C. M.

Be-hold the man, threescore and ten, upon a dying bed
Hee ran his race, & got no grace, An aw-ful sight
indeed

poor man! he lies in sad surprise, & thus he doth complain, no grace I've got, & I cannot recall my time again. ~

Columbia P.M.

Not all the powers on earth, join'd in a League with hell, can dis-concert our plan, which nothing can excel.

Since such a friend in god we find A-dine to eaves of ev'-ry Kind.

540

145



61

Anthems.

	Page
The Lord is ris'n	107
Vilest spark of heaven found	111
I heard a great voice &c	264
O Come and Sing &c	171
O Lord thou art &c	211
Praise waiteth &c	487
Comfort ye my people	582

art. 18